

## CALLS RICH MAN FATHER

Boy Claims Dr. Thelberg, of Waldorf, Is His Parent.

### EXILED TO SEA, HE ALLEGES

Not Permitted to Remain Ashore in This City.

Arthur Magnet, of 217 West Thirtieth street, a slight, pale-faced boy of four years, told a strange story to Magistrate Mott in the West Side Court this morning. He appeared against Dr. John Thelberg, who has offices at 26 West Thirty-fourth street and who lives at the Waldorf-Astoria.

The boy claims Dr. Thelberg as his father, and intimates that he has been trying to get rid of him by sending him to sea.

On Jan. 15 last the boy said he was taken to the office of Dr. Thelberg by a Mrs. Barton, his boarding-house mistress, and while there Dr. Thelberg belabored him with a cane, producing contusions.

When he returned to the boarding-house a boarder took pity on him and took the boy to the rooms of the Ferry Society. Agent Alenew got a warrant for the arrest of Dr. Thelberg and went to the Waldorf-Astoria last night to arrest him.

He found the doctor was eminently respectable and partially blind and got his promise to appear in court this morning.

Dr. Thelberg appeared in court with a lawyer. He is a tall, dignified-looking man with an iron gray mustache and light hair and wore glasses. He leaned on his lawyer's arm and was piteous about as if he could not see.

The Magnet boy said that he was living several years ago with a woman named Mrs. Frazee, at 8 Hopkin Terrace, San Francisco, Cal. Six years ago, he says, Dr. Thelberg called at the house and in introducing him Mrs. Frazee said:

"Arthur, here is your father."

He said he was told that when he was three years old Dr. Thelberg spent thousands of dollars trying to take him from Mrs. Frazee, but was unsuccessful.

When Dr. Thelberg called, six years ago, Mrs. Frazee told the boy to go with him and he was brought to this city.

He was sent to school at the Mount Pleasant Institute, Amherst, Mass., he says, and then to the Chippewa Mountain Institute. He was taken from that school and placed to work with a farmer at Greenport, L. I. Here he was treated harshly.

He was then placed on board the schooner St. Mary's, where he remained eighteen months. The doctor wanted him to go to sea, he declares, and he did not want to, as he was too frail. He was then placed aboard a merchant vessel as a cabin boy. After two days he ran away, the day before the ship sailed.

He obtained a position as helper in a drug store at Twenty-third street and Tenth avenue at \$5 a week, and the doctor could not allow him to accept it, he alleges, so he afterward obtained a situation as a clerk in a stationery store at 40 Fifth avenue at \$4 a month, but the doctor refused to allow him to accept that, he alleges, insisting that he should go to sea.

The boy went on to say that he spent last Christmas at Vassar College with a woman whom he was told was his mother. This woman, he said, was Mrs. Elizabeth Thelberg, professor of physiology.

He, however, did not believe she was any relative of his.

Dr. Thelberg would not deny any of the lad's story, except that he was his father. The boy was a waif, he said, in whom he had become interested.

The case got into court through a Mrs. Barton, of 217 West Thirtieth street, taking the doctor for a bill due for the lad's board.

### CRUSHED IN "L" ELEVATOR

Miss Flynn Was in a Hurry to Alight and Had Her Foot Badly Mangled.

Kate Flynn, of 215 Eighth avenue, rode down in the elevator from the elevated station at One Hundred and Sixteenth street and Eighth avenue at 8 o'clock this morning. She was in a great hurry.

Just before the car adjusted itself to the level of the lower floor Miss Flynn stuck her foot through the door and had it badly crushed.

She was taken to the J. Hood Wright Hospital.

### \$3,750 FOR WIFE'S LOVE.

Lawyer W. S. Lewis Recovers that Amount in Suit Against Chas. Hoffman, Jr.

A verdict for \$3,750 was given to William S. Lewis, lawyer, of 145 Nassau street, against Charles Hoffman, Jr., dealer in plumbers' supplies at 242 Water street, Manhattan, by a jury in Justice Maynor's part of the Supreme Court, Brooklyn, this morning for alleged alienation of Mrs. Lewis's affections.

Hoffman lived with the Lewises and, according to the complaint, he became so intimate with Mrs. Lewis and she so attentive to him that in January, 1898, the husband separated from her, she and the two sons going to live with Hoffman at 8 South Elliott place, Brooklyn.

Little Miss Muffet sat on a tuffet, Reading her letters so fast, Who would have thought her WORLD AD. would have brought her so many replies in a day.

## WANTS \$50,000 FOR HIS STOLEN WIFE.



MRS. MEREDITH C. YERBE.

The Supreme Court of Kings County has given permission to Meredith C. Yerbe, a bookmaker, of Brooklyn, to serve a summons and complaint by publication on Robert L. Howard, of Chicago. Mr. Yerbe wants to sue Howard for \$50,000 for alienating the affections of Mrs. Yerbe.

They were married in Jersey City March 3, 1898. Mrs. Yerbe was an actress playing under the stage name of Carol.

line Rudolph. They met on the Chicago race-tracks.

Yerbe says their married life was happy until one day his wife brought him a letter she had received from Howard. It contained \$100 for expenses and asked her to join him in the West.

Soon after the husband came home from the Washington race and found his wife gone and his flat virtually emptied of its treasures. He has begun an action for divorce.

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### TEACHERS GOT MONEY AT LAST

No Promises To-Day, but Real Overdue Coin.

After weeks of delay, promises and definitely specified days for payment, the school teachers of Manhattan and the Bronx received their overdue salaries today.

Comptroller Coker had this to say to-day regarding the new Aetna law, which is blamed for the procrastination: "The Aetna law increases the Borough of Brooklyn aggregate \$292,133.26. The estimate of the School Board was \$302,291 or \$10,157.74 too much—a moderately accurate guess."

"The Aetna law increases in the Borough of Manhattan and the Bronx aggregate \$295,701.78. The estimate of the School Board was \$322,900—a difference of \$27,198.22."

The payrolls reached the Mayor's office shortly after 11 o'clock this morning, and reached City Paymaster Timmerman before noon. Checks were immediately placed at the demand of principals of the schools, and the 6,000 teachers were paid this afternoon.

Mrs. Ernesline Sutter lives on the floor above the gutters. She and her baby were partially overcome by the gas but did not need the assistance of a doctor.

### ROW OVER CARNEGIE'S GIFT

Wealthy Residents of East Orange Oppose Acceptance of \$53,000 Library Donation.

It is expected there will be an interesting session of the City Council of East Orange, N. J., to-night, when Mayor Bruen will formally present the offer made by Andrew Carnegie to donate \$53,000 to found a free library in East Orange.

Since it became publicly known that Mr. Carnegie had made such an offer considerable opposition to its acceptance has appeared among the wealthy residents of the place.

These persons are of the opinion that Mr. Carnegie did not understand that a free public library was not needed in East Orange, and that the residents, many of whom are wealthy, were financially able to establish libraries without outside assistance.

Mayor Bruen is understood to be in favor of accepting Mr. Carnegie's offer.

DEAD IN VACANT HOTEL.

Thomas Duffy, Who Had Been on Two Weeks' Spree, Found Asphyxiated.

The Coney Island police are investigating the case of Thomas Duffy, thirty-eight years old, found dead in Martin McDonald's hotel, on Thirteenth Walk, to-day. The hotel is closed during the winter, but Spencer Sutherland and Frank Solly sleep there.

Duffy was found dead in a room with the gas turned on. The two men say they do not know how he got there. The police believe that Duffy made his way into the hotel after drinking heavily and turned on the gas.

Duffy had been on a spree for two weeks past. His address was not known. A piano player in McDonald's hotel died from the effects of a beating he got there last summer.

## HAD A BABY DIDN'T WANT

Brooklyn Man Brought an Infant Over Here to Lose.

### POLICE LOCKED HIM UP.

Said a Woman Gave Him the Child on a Ferry and Jumped Overboard.

Joseph Daniels, butcher, of 116 Greenmantle street, Brooklyn, was held as a suspicious person in the Yorkville police court this morning.

He turned up at the East Twenty-second street station-house a little before midnight, a baby in his arms, a queer story on his lips.

"My name is Joseph Daniels," he said, "and I live at 116 East Nineteenth street. I was coming over the Greenpoint ferry when a woman asked me to hold this kid a minute, saying she wanted to go to the ladies' saloon. Then she disappeared and I couldn't find her. I believe she jumped overboard in midstream."

"I asked the deck hands what I should do and they said I should bring it here."

Sgt. Fagan did not like the story. He asked some sharp questions, and finally decided to hold the man and have his story investigated. Detectives Smith and Robinson went out on the case.

The baby was about six weeks old. It had on cheap white cotton underclothing, a blue and white dress, a red shawl and over that a heavy black shawl.

It was sent to Bellevue, where it is flourishing like a green bay sapling. The detectives soon found that Daniels had given a wrong address. He was not known at 24 East Nineteenth street. At 3 o'clock this morning he owned up that he had been lying.

He gave his Greenpoint address, which the police say is his real one. The baby, he said, belonged to a relative of his who had given it to him to "lose" in Manhattan.

He didn't want to kill it and thought that the police would accept a plausible story and take it off his hands.

### CHURCHES MUST RIVAL THEATRES.

How the Rev. Len D. Broughton, Estimates.

First—Theatres, Second—Pleasure, Third—Cakes, Fourth—Kiss, Fifth—Dances, Sixth—Churches, Seventh—Funnies.

The Rev. Len D. Broughton, the Georgia revivalist, who is after sinners in Brooklyn, says nothing that is honest ought to be considered too sensational so long as it attracts people to the churches. In the Green Avenue Baptist Church he said last night:

"If it is necessary to bring people to church, we ministers might even go so far as to have a service where the photograph could be introduced with biblical pictures, and with other pictures, too."

"For the men who put pre-empting ahead of God, we might go so far as to have a one-act comedy might include the theatrically inclined to say until the sermon was over."

"Then, to attract many others, we might turn the church into a temporary place where we might serve soft drinks before prayers."

"If this were done how quickly the sinners would see the difference between the paths that lead to God and the paths that lead to worldly delights."

### POLICEMAN'S BRAVE RESCUE

Dragged Murphy from Track of Rushing "L" Train.

What the police say was a drunken do-mestic row very nearly caused the death of Catherine Quinn and her brother or sister, seven and three years old respectively. Their father went home last night by Police Officer Wilhelm from in front of a train on the Third Avenue "L" tracks near the Sixty-seventh street station.

The policeman heard some men on the station platform say a man could be seen from the street lying across the northbound tracks at Sixty-sixth street. A train was coming.

Wilhelm jumped to the tracks and ran toward Sixty-sixth street. Putting his whole heart into the race against death, Wilhelm reached the man and dragged him aside in the nick of time. The train whizzed by a fraction of a second later.

The brave policeman was cheered by those on the platform when he returned with the unconscious man in his arms.

During a moment of semi-consciousness late last night Murphy said to Corporal Baugh, who tried to get his antemortem statement:

"I got off the train at Ninety-ninth street. Nobody is responsible for my accident."

The doctors say he was perfectly sober.

### POLICEMEN SAVED THREE.

Two Aged Women and an Old Man Rescued at Sixth Avenue Bridge.

Mrs. Scott, an invalid, almost unconscious from smoke during a fire last night at 507 Sixth avenue, was carried to the street by Policeman Reid. The brave bluecoat then returned to the blazing building and rescued an old man whom he had noticed on the second floor whom he was carrying out Mrs. Scott.

Policeman Reid also rescued an aged woman at the same fire.

The damage done by the fire was \$500.

### BENT ON MURDER.

Policeman Said to Have Shot at Saloon-Kepper and His Wife.

Through the efforts of the police of the West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street station the news of a shooting affray in Bernard Mayer's saloon, 253 Eighth avenue, was carefully guarded from the public. The row occurred Wednesday morning.

According to the story a policeman in full uniform entered the place more for liquor and in an ugly mood. He quarreled with the proprietor, who ordered him out. It is alleged the policeman drew his revolver and fired two shots at Mayer.

Mayer entered the saloon at this time and begged the policeman not to shoot. It is charged that he fired three more shots at her. All the shots missed and buried themselves in a wall.

Two policemen responded to the cries of alarm. When they entered the place the infuriated policeman threatened to shoot his brother officers. They overpowered him, but released him.

Everybody connected with the alleged shooting denied that it occurred.

Bank Cashier Dues Dead.

Beverly Chew Dues, sixty years old, cashier of the Bank of the State of New York, died at his home, 62 West Eighth-street, New York, this morning. He was one of the late William Dues. He was a member of the Union and City Clubs.

## MRS. GEORGE IS A CLOAK MODEL.



MRS. ANNA E. GEORGE.

After Mrs. Anna E. George was acquitted of the murder, at Canton, of George D. Saxton, brother-in-law of President McKinley, she disappeared. She is in this city, a model in one of the big cloak houses.

She is forty and still a beautiful woman, for the ordeal through which she passed she bore with great fortitude and hopefulness of spirit. She was accounted the finest formed woman in Canton. This dowry of nature has stood her in good stead, for it is said she was at once accepted when she applied for the position here.

The name of Mrs. George and that of Saxton had been coupled together for many years. It was said that she had often threatened to kill him because of broken promises. He caused her to leave her husband and secure a South Dakota divorce. Then he did not marry her, as she believed he would do.

She sued him, became reconciled and withdrew the suit. Then they quarreled and separated. Saxton was shot and killed on Oct. 7, 1898. The trial of Mrs. George was sensational, but though some strong evidence was given against her, it was not sufficient to convict.

## REAL SPIRITS IN MANY EXPOSED TO SMALL-POX.

But They're Kept in Bottles and For Sale in a Paterson Saloon.

The Paterson ghost is a jolly old fellow. And the people will see him by look or by croak. Martin Curley he smiles as he takes the donations.

For the "spirits" are haunting his little saloon. The Mad Bad Rhymes.

What! Lay the Paterson ghost while Martin Curley has spirits to sell, and Paterson folk have innocent heads to sell? Well, scarcely! The Paterson ghost is too good a fellow to send away either by a room, prayer or publicity, and if ever the wrath of a poor departed creature was "pushed along" for the edification of the masses and the enrichment of certain persons, the wrath that is throwing things about in the little home of the Stahls, at Sixth avenue and Fifth street, in the City of Stik, is getting shoved to the very last notch.

Yesterday many a woman and child, with nothing to do, went down to see the habitation of the "ghost." It was really a good-natured and complacent old chap, that ghost. Most ghosts limit their earthly visits to the hours when graveyards yawn and the sun is out of business. But the Paterson bugaboo is not nocturnal. It claims things around at all hours, both of the day and night.

And, strange to say, the bigger the audience outside the house and the bigger the crowd at Curley's across the way, the more frequent and spirited the manifestations.

Little Bertha Stahl was a prisoner in her bedroom yesterday. The crowd was not admitted to the house. Mrs. Stahl said that she believed in the ghost more than ever, now that all spirits had made their daughter confess that her own little terrestrial, mischievous hands had been responsible for the throwing about of articles of crockery and pieces of furniture, and beating the room-on doors with a chair rung. What better proof than this could be wanted that the child was possessed by an evil spirit?

"And that's true for you," said the believing crowd outside.

"It's plain enough," said Mrs. Stahl, "her face an epitome of terror." It is the ghost of Bertha's mother has got into the house. Stahl's first wife is jealous of me. Don't ask me any more. I shall go mad."

Mrs. Stahl seemed to be more in fear of the crowds who came and stared in the window than of the spirit of her predecessor. "These people will make me mad!" she shrieked, throwing up her hands. "They stand there and stare at me all the time, day and night. I can't sleep."

But the people would not go. Bolder women, even the school girls, were peering in at the windows. When they talked away it was a proud step and laughing glances at women more timid who kept in the street ready for instant flight.

The Joan of Arc would not tell what they had seen, but they shook their heads meaningly.

Martin Curley is getting rich. "Believe in it," he said. "Why, to be sure I do. That ain't no fake, and the man who says it is, is a liar. We'll see 'em yet."

### CAR GUARD CAUGHT HIM.

Man Fell Before Broadway Car and Was Hurt, but Escaped the Wheels.

John O'Moore, of 23 Bowery, was crossing Broadway to go to Rector street this morning.

He fell on the car tracks and the iron guard of car No. 30 caught him and before the car was stopped he was pushed under the wheels.

He was in a pretty bad condition when picked up, and had to be sent to St. Vincent's Hospital.

### GOV. WALLER SUED.

Plaintiff Wants to Recover Property He Deeded Away.

Ex-Gov. Thomas M. Waller, of Connecticut, is one of the defendants in a suit on trial in the Supreme Court to-day in which it is alleged that a contract involving the transfer of some \$50,000 worth of property was procured by fraud, duress and conspiracy.

The plaintiff, Joseph W. Pullar, alleges that he was induced to execute the contract while in a debilitated condition due to intemperance and that Gov. Waller and others who are made defendants well knew that fact.

Gov. Waller denies Pullar's charges and explains that what Pullar really signed was a trust deed to certain property in litigation in order to enable Waller and Pullar's own lawyer, Alfred R. Page, to more readily bring about a settlement of the suits in court. Waller denies that Pullar was intoxicated, and says he acted in an intelligent manner and under advice of his own lawyer.

Pullar says he transferred property of his wife under a mistaken impression, and asks that the deed be set aside.

James T. Farrell, husband of a sister of Mrs. Pullar, testified that he was present at the signing in the Imperial Hotel. Gov. Waller told him that Pullar and his lawyer were present to discuss a settlement of the case. Pullar, when he came in, greeted Gov. Waller pleasantly, saying he was happy to meet him. The party went to the rooms of Mr. Wagner, the law partner of Gov. Waller. The governor, Mr. Pullar and Pullar's lawyer, Mr. Alfred R. Page, went into Mr. Wagner's bedroom.

They remained in consultation for some time, probably an hour. Gov. Waller came out, leaving Pullar and Page alone. Later Pullar came out and Gov. Waller went back and talked to Page.

Later the contract was written out in the parlor. As each sentence was written, the witness said, it was read out loud and discussed. The lawyers' suggestions and Pullar assented. Pullar made no protests and seemed to be perfectly satisfied.

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## END OF THE CENTURY FABLES.



ONCE UPON A TIME there was a Man who knew of a Bunch of Grapes hanging on a Vine just out of reach. After trying many ways to secure the Coveted Grapes and only securing a Few of them he bethought himself of Sunday World Wants. This method he at once called to his Aid, with the result that he was enabled to pluck the Whole Bunch at Once.

**MORAL**—Sunday World Wants Never Fail.

Continued Tomorrow.